the boat.
The dog was a St. Bernard and St.

The dog was a St. Bernard and St. Bernards never give up.

Soon Will's strength began to fail. The dog grasped him by the collar and managed in some way to help him scramble into the boat, then he climbed in himself and settled down in the bottom of the boat.

When Will got his breath he stoop-

when Will got his breath he scoop-ed over to pat him.

"Good boy." he said, "But for you I would never have gotten to the boat. You shall always have a home with us, for your people were all lost in

"What Ailed the Bell."

dren from play.

LORIANNE L. MARTIN.

Uncle Ned's Story.

There lay a little valise.
"It's Uncle Ned's," said Tom. "Let's

ed with that valise."
"Do tell us, Uncle Ned," said Ben.
"All right, boys, here is the story:

"I was sailing on the good ship Ann Hardy. A young man joined the crew. He was rather weak and I helped him

all I could. When we reached Frisco he left the ship. I heard nothing of him for about a year. I thought of him often. When he was on the

Hardy. I got him a suitable posi-tion and he came to live with me.

One day he told me of a sister and

mother at home I sent for them. Lat-er I married the girl. The man is now junior partner of the firm. Now.

children, that man was your father.

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED.

The Hallowe'en Party.

We decided to have it in our friend's

next year. FLORIDA REIL, Age 10.

How She Spent Her Vacation.

JOHN CUSHMAN, Age 11.

When Uncle Ned saw the valise he

Baltic.

Rates for frees.

Rates plainty on one side of the paper only and number the pages.

Use pen and immorphisms over the particles will be free preference. Bo not use over the particles of them at any hour Thursday after 10 a. m.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The man Boynton of North Franklin: I want to thank you for the prize book of the study.

Address all communications to Uncle Jed, Bulletin Office.

"Whatever you are—Be that! Whatever you say—Be true! Straightforwardiy act, Be honest—in fact, Be nebbody else but you."

PDETRY.

Gratuity.

Winners of books living in Norwich may call at The Bulletin business of fice for them at any hour Thursday after 10 a. m.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The man Boynton of North Franklin: I want to thank you for the prize book in the prize book in the prize books and have pasted the prize books and have pasted the picture of the little one and read some of the stories in the big book. I Rules for frang Writers.

POETRY.

"Nevers" for Children. Never cross the tracks by night or by day, Without stopping to listen and look each way.

Never walk along the railroad ties-You can't always trust your ears and eyes.

Never hop a freight, for nothing quite The wound received under grinding

Never, on a hot or sunny day, Sit beneath a box car to rest or play, Never crawl under a car of freight When the crossing's blocked—play safe

Never board or alight from a train that is moving, Accidents daily its dangers are prov-

Never a railroad bridge should you A train may come and result in your

Never pick up coal 'round the railroad yard,

A train may catch you off your guard,

—Edward L. Tinker, in Leslie's.

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES.

play quietly in the house because they have never been taught how, and now that the cold and stormy winter days are coming their parents are wondering what they shall do?

Children who like to read or to draw or to paint, or to work out puzzles or to sew, are usually quiet children, while those who like to romp and shout and hammer are noisy children. The best children are those who after play pick and put away their playthinge to save mamma work and who like to sweep the paths and fill the woodbox.

Girls have dolls to dress and to play with and boys will gain more with pony carts and Noah's arks than they will with trumpets, drums and other racket-creating implements.

We hope our Wide-Awakes will try We hope our Wide-Awakes will try urday.

MICHAEL J. BURNS, Age 14. to busy themselves during the cold weather in quiet pursuits and do something to help their parents or to help themselves.

which pleases you and that does not

1-Alice Conrad of Norwich, The ange. Camp-Fire Girls at Sunrise Hill. "To 2-Gladys Young, of Moosup, The Automobile Girls at Newport. 3—Clifford Congdon of Voluntown, ling again and pointed to piece.

The Boy Scouts of Uncle Sam.

4-Florida Reif of Versailles, The Meadowbrook Girls Across Country. 5-Mildred Morley of Eagleville, The Swiss Family Robinson.

6-Marjorie B. Williams of Willi-7-Michael J. Burns, of Fitchville, Witt. Trapper Jim in the North Woods. 5-Grica I. Mahoney of Colchester. Grace Harlowe's Return to Overton

Two little birds sat up on a tree,

Het's tell a story about one another; What we do, and what we say, Where we live and where we play." Said one little bird with a straight

little feather. That looked as though he'd been ex-

posed to the weather:

"I know a cottage by the way,
Where in a little sick child lay,
All alone the live-long day;
Sick, with a broken back, folks say,
And her mother is gone the live-long

day, To make their living in a house far away."

Seld the little bird with a bright little

feather,
"Mine is a different tale altogether—
Where I live a child is happy and gay,
And does mothing but laugh and play
all day:
She has dolls and books, and games to

Chirping and talking busily; Said one to the other; "Now, dear little brother,

Alice G. Kinney, of South Coventry:

1 received the prize book entitled Motor Maids in Fair Japan, and thank you very much for it.

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE. AWAKES.

The Sphinx.

Do you know where Egypt is? Have you ever seen a picture of that grim mouster, the Sphinx? She was the most famous riddle-maker in the world. Half lion and half woman, she s.t speechless except when there fell from her cruel hips this question:

"What is that animal which walks on four legs in the morning, on two at noon, and on three at night?"

Woe to the person who had no cor-

at noon, and on three at night?"
We to the person who had no corlect answer to give her! The Sphinx
ate him alive.
One day a very wise man came her
way. The Sphinx asked him the usual
question. She was already thinking
what a fine tidbit he would make,
when, to her surprise, he gave the
right answer!
"Man," he said. "When he is a child,
he crawls on hands and feet; that is

Mever play games 'round the tracks at the station—
There are much safer places to seek recreation.

Never leave on the rails any spikes or bars,
Recause, in this way, you may wreck the cars.

"Man," he said. "When he is a child, he crawls on hands and fest; that is morning of life; when he becomes a man, he walks erect on two feet; that is the noon of his life; when he is old, he leans on his cane, and that is the evening of his life."

It made the Sprinx so angry to have her riddle guessed that she killed herself, and so the world was rid of a terrible monster.

terrible monster. GRACE I. MAHONEY, Age 11.

A Four-Footed Assistant.

Off the coast of Alaska, on a small rocky island, is a little light station. A fog bell is connected with this light station, and when there is a dense fog the bell is used to warn yessels of the danger of coming too near the coast.

The light keeper has a large and very intelligent shepherd dog named Carlos. This dog has been trained to toll the fog bell when the weather is bad. So well trained is Carlos that when the fog comes he will rush to the bell and begin to tug at the rope without waiting for his master.

Carlos often takes his turn at the bell during the night, when the keeper is busy looking after his light.

"I do not see how I could get along without Carlos," the keeper declared. A Four-Footed Assistant. without Carlos," the keeper declared. "I am all alone, and have no other as-

sistant, but I can always rely en my dog. He knows his duty, and faithfully performs it, whether he is told to do so or not." A. LOUISE PELIQUIN. Versailles.

Our Hunting Trip.

Sweep the paths and fill the woodbox.

No. Wide-Awake can be happy unless he has something to do, and children who do not know what to do get into mischief and into trouble.

The child who likes to do things should try and make something pretty or to do something useful. Boxes and

The next day we had a squirrel ple. I hope I shall go hunting next Sat-

The King and the Girl.

The habit of idling in the child be-comes a habit of laginess in grown folks. Make it a rule to do something recited a poem to him, with which he was much pleased.

which pleases you and that does not disturb others.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

Alice Conrad of Normals The State of the "To the vegetable kingdom," answered the girl, shyly.
"Where does this belong?" asked the

"To the mineral kingdom," was the "Where do I belong, my child?" was the third question.

The child looked at the king pleas-

antly and said:
"To the kingdom of heaven."
Then a tear glistened in the king's eye, and he lifted the little girl up and heaven."

ETTA M'GRATH, Age 13.

The Boston Tea Party. 9- Gersie Sellew, of East Hartford, the king of England wanted more

A fair little girl sat under a tree

Embroidering industriously; She heard what the little birdies said, and then a thought came into her

For, this is the rich little girl, you

the tree.
She ran to her sister, she ran to her

mother, She told each Booster; they told one

another;
And then the thought that came into
each head
Was talked about till they went to bed.
And next day Boosters—twenty and

Went to the home of the poor girlle, With packages great and packages

Packages long, and packages tall; And when they got there they chased off the gloom, And made bright and cheery that dear

That was talked about by the birds

then a thought came into her

weather."

small.

Two Little Birds

Aileen Steere (15 years).

while they were having their meeting they heard an Indian warwhoop and 40 or 50 men dressed up as Indians came down the streets.

When they got to the boat they chopped open three hundred and forty-two chests of tea and threw it into the harbor.

The king was very angry with the people and ordered the trade to be shut off. The king thought that if he punished Massachusetts that the other colonies would act better; but instead they sympathized with Massachusetts and sent her rice and clothing and other provisions.

FRANCES DAVIS, Age 12.

The Little Match Girl. In the dark streets of New York, wandering about, was a little girl. She was very poor. She had no moth-er, and her father was very cruel to her

her.

She was clad in a ragged dress, much too big for her, and she never owned a pair of stockings.

It had been snowing very hard. The It had been snowing very hard. The snow lay in heaps upon the ground. When she left home she had an old pair of ragged shoes on she had found, but they were too big for her and she lost them off.

She sold matches for a living, but today she hadn't sold any. She knew that her father would beat her if she had not sold any and she did not dark

had not sold any, and she did not dare go home.

It was on Christmas day, but she did not mind this, for she did not know

what Christmas was.

She smelled the goose and all the she shelled the goose and all the good things being cooked. How she wished she had some.

She walked down the street until very late. At last when everything was quiet about the streets, she walked up to a house and cuddled up to the door as close as she could to keep warm.

The dog rubbed his nose against Will as if he understood. They named him Hero and he lived to be a very old dog.

HELEN ERICKSON, Age 11. keep warm.

She lit all the matches trying to She lit all the matches trying to keep herself warm. At last she fell asleep and dreamed she was in a lovely house, with a Christmas tree and her mother at her side. How she wished she was with her.

The next morning when everybody was up there they found the little girl with the burned matches at her side. It was the first day of school after a vacation. The children were playing in the yard. The teachers sat at their desks waiting for the bell to strike to call the children to different rooms. The hands of the different clocks pointed to a quarter before

The little match girl was taken to The little match girl was taken to her father's. When her father saw her, how sorry he was: but the little match girl will not be lonesome any more, she will be with her mother always.

Clays.

Clays.

Clays consist of the finer waste of the surface rock which is derived from the rocks by weathering and mechanical erosion, and is stored in streams, lakes, heas and rivers and when the water is let off, and the place is aried up, and some of the earth dug away sometimes clays are found in great areas, often with other.

There are four are four are the contained and surface rock with others.

There are four are four are the contained and the school of the school. The master touched the knob and waited. Still merry shouts could be heard in the school were so engaged in play that they could not hear the bell, he thought in the shouts and laughter continued.

The master raised his window and have a surface are four are found in great areas, often with others.

clays, the Kaolin, Ancient, marine, brick and alluvial clay. Clays are used to make drain tile. pottery, paints, sewer pipes, and for building bricks and fire bricks and it is also used as a constituent of some papers.

Kaolin is a pure clay and it is produced by the wasting of Ancient crystalline rock. It is worked chiefly in Pennsylvania and North Carolina and it is employed in the making of potters.

pottery. A great deal of clay is found around the Hudson river and is chiefly made into bricks and floated down the river in scows to New York city. The low-er grades of clays are made into stove

we had shot six squirrels aplece.

After dinner we started out again lasteboard and paper, and it is much letter to see who can do the best place of work than it is to see who had shot six squirrels aplece.

We continued our hunt and by noon we had shot six squirrels aplece.

After dinner we started out again large and the saw a flock of qualfs. We shot are clays are Ancient Marine clays. Around the Great Lakes are the Allumino the flock and killed three, about 3 o'clock we heard some into bricks. New York, Ohio, Penn-hounds that were rustling through the woods, searching for a fox. I would the leading states in the United States for clay production. for clay production. In 1911 there was \$162,000,000 pro-

ducts in the United States from clay. MARJORIE B. WILLIAMS.

Our Plan for Moving.

My parents always wanted to move, but at last we found out that a house on East Main street was for sale or rent and my father inquired how much was the rent and we were told.

The next day my father and mother went to see it and liked it very much.

of him for about the was on the of him often. When he was on the ship he gave me the satchel.

One day I was walking along the street. A beggar started to ask me money. When he saw me They went up in the attic, and to their surprise found all kinds of dress-es, and what made me laugh was the hoop skirts that were over 50 years Strewn on the floor were kinds of postals away back to the The next week my mother planned face seemed familiar. I took him home, gave him good clothes and told him to wash clean. When I saw him in half-an hour who should stand before me but that man whom I met on the Ann

to clean the house and we swept all the rooms, mopped the floor and wash-When we were all finished it was getting late. When we were half-way home my father met us in his team. The next day opened with a very bright morning and we all started to help pack. It took us outle a while ed the windows.

bright merning and we an stated to help pack. It took us quite a while to get packed up and to get things to rights in our new home, When everything was in its proper place we sat out on the plazza and enjoyed the beautiful sunshine. MILDRED E. WHITE, Age 14.

It Always Pays.

The hour for his punishment had arrived. Father was waiting with a strap, but Jack did not appear. His mother went to look for him and found him in the cellar putting a geography inside his clothing where it would do the most good.

"What are you doing?" she asked.

"I'm demonstrating the practical value of preparedness," replied the boy. Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about the Hallowe'en party. I went away Friday night and had the party on Saturday night at half past barn, saying there was lote of room

boy.

In recognition of his son's resourcefulness, his father declared an armistice and laid aside the strap.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Age 13.

Andrew Carnegie. Andrew Carnegie, philanthropist and manufacturer, was born in Dunfermine, Scotland, in eighteen thirty-seven. When eleven years old he immigrated to America with his parents, and the next year worked in a cotton factory of Pittshurgh at \$1.20 a week. at Pittsburgh at \$1.20 a week. By industry and skillful management he amassed a very large fortune, and in later life he gave many millions of dollars towards the founding of libraries, hospitals institutions of learning and other public benefactions. MILDRED V. MORLEY, Age 18.

Jack Frost's Frelic.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell how I spent my vacation. I was living in Plainfield at the time. The week after school closed I took a trip to Norwich to see my little friend. One still night in autumn Jack
Frost stole out to have some fun.
First he blew among the flowers;
but gently, for Jack was not the worst
of fellows. How the little ladies
shivered and dropper their pretty friend.

I spent a number of days with her, returning home Monday and the Saturday before the Fourth of July.

I took an auto trip to New London and spent Fourth of July week with friends there.

Fourth of July morning we fired off fireworks at home and went down town. In the afternoon it rained, but cleared away so we could go to see the fireworks in the evening.

I enjoyed my week very much and

heads!

"It's so cold!" said a gentle Aster.

"Tuck up your toes, and go to bed,"
cried Jack as he hurried by.

When he came to maple leaves, he
gave them such a nip that they blushed quite red with anger.

The next day the chestnuts were

money to pay his soldiers. So he taxed the colonies. A tax was laid on paper, glass, lead and tea.

The East India company had sent quite a lot of tea to Boston, Charleston, Philadelphia and New York. In Charleston they had stored the tea in damp cellars, where it had spoiled. The tea was sent back from New York and Philadelphia.

One night the people of Boston had a meeting in the Old South church, and while they were having their meeting they heard an Indian warwhoop and they

Yantic.

A Dog's Love.

One day as William Carter, a young boy of nine made his way through the bushes of his island home on which he and his parents were wrecked together, he saw a dog limping toward him.

Will a pall of water, and the farmer gave us some sweet apples. When we got back to the shore papa and mamma were out in the hoat fishing. They soon returned to the shore and mamma started to prepare dinner.

Papa took us out fishing and my chum caught four and a caught five fish.

Soon mamma called us to dinner, and we went asher.

the and his parents were wrecked tocether, he saw a dog limping toward
him.

Will went up to him and stroked his
head:

"I guess you'd better come along and
have a sail with me to keep me company," he said.

The dog followed and soon both
were seated in a little boat. The sea
was rough and they had not gene far
hefore Will, by a sudden movement,
capsized the boat and both were
plunged into the sea.

The dog began to swim about as if
nothing had happened. His thoughts
seemed all for Will.

Then he saw him trying to get into
the boat.

Mary Cary.

Mary Cary.

Dear Uncle Jed: Last week, before 1 had won a book from the Bulletin, I read a book entitled Mary Cary, by Kate Langley Boshler. The book was given to me ower two years ago and I had not read it since that time, therefore it was as interesting to me as a new book.

For the benefit of those Wide-Awakes who have never read Mary Cary, I will write a story about her. Mary Cary lived in an orphanage with many other girls in her situation. Like all chelidren she was sometimes naughty and therefore was kept in while the others enjoyed themselves skipping and playing out-of-doors.

One reason for her having been kept in was because she had been sent to the pantry to clean some knives, and while nobody was in sight, she helped herself to some cookies. She had finished eating them and was busy about her task when finally a guardian came into the pantry. Of course, if she had only brushed the crumbs from her lips and dress everything would have been satisfactory, but usually when a person does an improper thing they leave some kind of a telltale mark and this is what Mary did. She was punished for her disobedience.

One time two or three barrels of apples were sent to the orphanage, therefore the children were allowed one each day till the supply was exhausted, as they would not keep.

Mary had been thinking of some way of earning money to buy a few Christmas presents, and the thought of selling her share of the apples greatly pleased her. One of the boys from her Sunday school agreed to pay five cents for each apple, and so Mary left the apple each morning in a hole in the wall and she always found her five pennies awaiting her.

Her parents had died a few years ago, but there was an uncle out west who knew nothing of her existence, but when Mary was caring for some habies she heard some conversation about him and knowing his address she inimediately went home and upor thinking it over, wrote a letter to her uncle. She did not receive a roply, that is true, but to her delight

The bell was a sort of gong fastened to the outside of the building and the master of the school could ring it by

but there was no sound.

Then he sent a boy to tell each line upon thinking it over, wrote a letter to her uncle. She did not receive a raply, that is true, but to her delight to file in, and another to see why the to file in, and another to see why the bell did not ring.

What do you think the carpenter found? A little sparrow and its nest inside the bell.

The teacher told the children and asked if the nest should be taken out. There was a loud chorus of "No, sir!" Every day the 406 children would gather in the yard and look up at the nest. When the little birds were able to fly to the trees in the yard and her uncle came and she was taken from the orphanage, her friends cry-ing over her departure.

East Norwich, N. Y. Often Tempted.

Dear Uncle Jed: There are many of us who are often tempted to do certain acts, and sometimes we know we would be in the wrong if we did to fly to the trees in the yard and no longer needed a nest one of the boys climbed on a ladder and cleared away the straw and hay so that the these acts.

Sin is often the very essence temptation, for unless one imagines that there is some good to be ob-tained by sin, there is no inducement sound of the bell might call the chil-

to committelt Sin consists in yielding to the temptation, that is, seeking to acquire the supposed good in a wrong and un-lawful way. As we are constituted It was raining hard. Tom, Sam and Ben were playing in the attic. Sam kicked over a pile of clothes. environment which we live, it is impossible to es-cape solicitations to evil; but when such solicitations come we may resist them, in which case, though tempted, we are guilty of no sin. On the other hand we may yield to them, and

by so doing become the victims of sin.

There is actually less of spiritual danger in the midst of work and care, than in solitude and idleness. Honest work, by keeping the mind and

hands employed, is a God-given de-fense against temptation.

To escape from temptation is then not only impossible, but the effort to do so is itself a sin. God has placed us in the world, to the end that by contact with good and evil we may learn to choose the one and shun the other. Resisting temptation is the divine-

for some money. When he saw me gasphed and ran away. I fol-lowed him and at last caught him, His' ly appointed means whereby we ac-cuire moral strength.

Temptation means the possibility of loss and defeat; but without facing this possibility there can be no moral The victor's crown is only for him who has met the enemy and con-

JESSIE L. BREHAUT. East Norwich, N. Y.

Taming a Chipmunk. Taming a Chipmunk.

Dear Uncle Jed: My brother Fred saw his little kitten coming up to the house with a small chipmunk in her mouth. He saw that the chipmunk was alive and ran after the kitten and she dropped the chipmunk.

Fred caught the chipmunk and went to the house. My mother got a squirrel cage for him.

While Lloyd was making a new door the chipmunk bit Fred through the finger.

the finger. Fred pinched his jaws and he let

barn, saying there was lote of room
to have a good time. There were
fifteen of us all together.
In every corner of the barn there
were stalks of corn. From the beams
were pumpkins hanging. Some were
Jack o' lanterns, and some were not
cut. There was also a row of lighted lanterns hanging from the beams.
We played bobbing for apples, button, button, and played we were ghosts.
We then sang Hallowe'en songs. Aft. I laughed at him and he cried. He put the chipmunk in his cage, then he put in some apple and wal-nuts. The chipmunk began to eat

When Fred got up the chipmunk had carried at the apple down to the bottom of his cage.

Fred put him out doors and when I got home I thought the chipmunk was dead. ton, button, and played we were ghosts.
We then sang Hallowe'en songs. After we sat down and told many ghost stories which frightened us very much. About nine o'clock we had pumpkin ples, chicken, corn and many other good things.

When we left it was ten o'clock, and we were all very happy. I am sure we will try to have another party next year.

dead.

I picked him up and he bit me through the finger. I pinched his jaws and he let go. I put him in his nest.

Then I put in some apple. In the morning he was quite lively.

I do not know how long he will live. CLIFFORD CONGDON, Age 12.

Gladys Colebrated Her Birthday. Dear Uncie Jed: I had a birthday party Saturday night. There were 22 there in all. I had 25 presents and 16 postcards. I had a big boy doll, a toothbrush, some Colgate's tooth pasto, four hair ribbons, a little cup and saucer, a vase and several other

I had two jack-o'-lanterns out in front of our house. We had fudge and cake, and a very good time.

I see lots of gray squirrels on my way to school. I saw three or four this morning. this morning. GLADYS YOUNG, Age 11.

She Dressed Like a Witch. Dear Wide Awakes: I am 8 years

A FETCHING MODEL



This suit was designed for the stou girl, as the long braided effect of the coat's finish proves. Seal brown broadcloth is the base, fith a buottoned vest of deep old rose broadcloth which has also been used for the conar's flare. The irregular fastening is fixed with a smart silk tassel.

old and I think I can write a letter to you.

My mother read the Wide-Awake page and told me about the Brehaut girls' good work. She said she hopes I can do as well some day. I hope so

Tonight we dress up for Hallowe'en. am going to dress like a witch.

CORRIE SELLEN.

East Hartford.

More Turkey Missionaries Coming Home.

The American Board of Commission-

ers for Foreign Missions has received cable from Rev. William N. Chambers, D. D., sent from the Piraeus, Greece, where he had arrived upon the United States Battleship "Des Moines", stating that he is on the way Moines", stating that he is on the way home, by the Greek steamship "Themistocies," from Adana, Turkey, accompanied by Mrs. Chambers, Mrs. Thomas D. Christie, Mrs. Cyril H. Haas, Miss C. Grace Towner, Miss Elizabeth Webb, Miss Lucle Borel, Miss Davies, Miss Harriet J. Fischer, Miss Johnson, Miss H. E. Wallis. The same dispatch announces that the following members of the Adana and Tarsus stations of the Board are reraining at Adana; Dr. Cyril H. Haas, in charge of the International Hospitol, and Miss Mary G. Webb and Mr. and Mrs. William L. Nute at Tarsus. The information is also given that The information is also given that while the city of Hadjin has been burned, Miss Olive M. Vaughan whe has been stationed there for several

As to the conditions of the country in the vicinity of Adana and Tarsus, Dr. Chambers reports the mission Dr. Chambers reports the mission work is largely paralyzed and that the Armenians are deported en masse their properties confiscated and that scores of thousands are in pitiable destitution and dying from hunger and

**WASH AWAY SKIN SORES** 

To the many sufferers of skin disease D. D. D. the liquid weath, has become a household word. They know it is reliable and they can depend on it, they do not hesitate to recommend it to their meighbors. It has proved itself a remarkable remedy for all forms of Ecrems. It is a germicide that is harmless to the most delicate skin, but still it is effective and quick in action. If you are a sufferer from skin diseases, including ulcers, pimples, scales, crust or Ecrema in any form, this remedy will not disappoint you. It has stood the test and today is the master preparation for all skin diseases.

Come in today and ask about our guarantee on D. D. D. Also about D. D. D. Soap, that keeps the skin healthy.

Lee & Oscood, 129-133 Main St.

Lee & Osgood, 129-133 Main St. D. D. D. for 15 Years



SERV-US COFFEE

Serv-us Coffee is blended from high grade coffees, and contains, absolutely no inferior grades. Every roast is carefully inspected before being packed and is guaranteed to always be up to the Serv-us standard.

Serv-us Steel Cut Coffee is ground by the modern steel cuttling method, which removes all chaff and dust, thus giving to the consumer only coffee that is absolutely clean and free from any foreign matter. Furthermore, Serv-us Coffee is packed entirely by machinery, and is not touched by human hands at any time during the process of roasting, steel cutting and packing.

THE L. A. GALLUP CO. Wholesale Distributors Norwich, Conn.

IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW

What a Heap of Happiness It Would Bring to Norwish Homes

Hard to do housework with an ach-

Brings you hours of misery at isure or at work. if women only knew the cause

that Backache pains often come from weak kidneys.

'Twould save much needless woe Donn's Kidney Pills are for weak

Read what a Norwich citizen says: Mrs. John Wozniak, 23 Eim St., Norwich, says: "I suffered from kidand was unable to find relief until I began using Doan's Ridney Pills, procured at N. D. Sevin & Son's Drus Store. They removed the dull pain in my back, just over my kidneys, and made me feel like a different woman." Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Donn's Kidney Pills-the same that Mrs. Wosniak had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

## **Bulletin Pointers**

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Considerable local interest has been shown in deposits of iron ore in an area that centers about 25 miles morthwest of Nome, Alaska. Last year Henry M. Eakin, of the United States Geological Euryey, made a hasty examination of some of the more important properties in this locality, and his report has just been made public by the Survey in Bulletin 622-1. Five groups of claims are held in the iron-bearing district, but little development work had been done on them at the time of the examination, so that it is not possible to estimate the quantity of ore available. Iron Ore Deposits Near Name.

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west a way to

She has dolls and books, and games to play.

Sings, and goes to parties gay.

But, this child does some good in the world, little brother;

She belongs to a club that helps one another,

And no end two and all together. another.

And one and two and all together, strong and true:

They visit the poor all kinds of For, she is now a Booster, too!